

# Red VS Blue Vs Crazy People

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Summary: Self insert in which My twin and I are killed and find ourselves in Red Vs. Blue

## Red VS Blue Vs Crazy People

### Chapter 1

\* \* \*

><p><em>so this is a fanfic in which my brother gave me a basic idea for. I don't own halo. Any reviews are is a self is placed in Red VS. Blue. Our Home countrys will be changed a bit to fit the story line(We are American, but not in this fanfic). No insult I do not know any non- english curse words I will not try to type any in english, but merely state that the character is saying them.<em>

\* \* \*

><p><em>My POV:( wyatt is the characters name)<em>

I'm walking home from school with my brother, Gorkhi. He is adopted...and Russian. I am were walking in silence except for the occasional car that drives by, in which Gorkhi insults. Gorkhi Doesn't know a lot of english, but enough to be self sufficient.I am adopted also. I don't know any english, only german. I don't talk to anyone, even people who do know german. Gorkhi constantly raves about subjects in russian, in which I do understand. Gorkhi doesn't even know my name, but thats becouse I don't we com to the street our adoptive parents live at.

As we are walking across the street, a car comes speeding down the road towards us. The driver didn't see us until it was too late to brake.

\* \* \*

><p><em>Gorkhi POV:<em>

As the car came upon me and sibling, who was closer to the vehicle. He attempted to jump over it. The vehicle unfortunately

slammed into his lower half and caused his head to hit the windshield of the car, killing him instantly. Then it slammed into me, lodging me into the engine from the amount of speed the vehicle had. I was still alive, though barely. The crash killed the driver, but I still cussed at him. The driver was also fat.

As a crowd began forming, an ambulance arrived. They immediately began to try and extract me from the vehicle, key word "\_try\_". I eventually lost the strength to even speak/ yell any profanities, so I just flipped the medics off and mouthed

"fuck you."

I repeated the gesture until the idiots finally understood that I was insulting them, which took them around a half hour. Soon after that figured out what I was doing the whole time, another ambulance arrived.

They had the tools to extract me. But I just gave them the same as the first set of idiots. A flip off and me mouthing " fuck you too".

When they didn't understand, I flipped them off and then pointed at them. Then they understood. And, since not even they could extract me, left. Then I died, After being in a car engine for a few hours.

Then I felt myself enter a very cramped place that I could only assume as the afterlife. I couldn't see anything to prove myself otherwise.

\* \* \*

><p><em>So yes, this chapter is small. But with reason. Like how you expect me to get that same info onto a bigger page and still fill it up. This is merely the transitioning into halo so I didn't want to have to put the info in the next chp. Into this one. if you wish for me to put my reasons into a few words to explain this chapter I would say I wanted to put in some foreshadowing. Any reviews are welcome.<em>

End  
file.